

# SOCIETY

MRS. CADDIE WINSTON HERRINGTON,  
111 Erwin Street. Phone 426.

## Midget Party.

"But now the dictates of thy will,  
Thine active feet obey.  
And pleased, thy busy fingers still  
Among thy play things stray."

The lawn of the A. G. Greenwood home presented a panorama of beauty on Saturday afternoon, the occasion being the fifth birthday of the son and only child, Thomas Benton. Mrs. Greenwood, his mother, is an artist, and had arranged everything in beautiful style. The lawn was seated with countless infant chairs, forming one great circle. Midget tables were here and there, holding beautiful bowls of cut flowers. Pot plants and ferns on low tables were charming in effect; the grassy lawn was covered here and there in art squares. The whole iron fence around the home was hidden in red, white and blue bunting, and streamers of the same colors were waving to the breeze. Flags of our country were floating from each post, and at the gate two immense flags were waving, reminding us of the glorious Fourth. The patriotic idea was carried out in every detail of the pretty affair. The young host received his guests, and the pretty things they brought him with the air and dignity of a little gentleman, which indeed he is. He was dressed in white linen, wearing red low cut shoes and red socks. (He also wore the proverbial Fourth of July bandage on one leg, but forgot his hurt in his ecstasy.) Misses Edna Wright and Myrtle Williams were seated at a pretty low table serving red punch from a large punch bowl, to the little ones. It was cute to see them peeping in the bowl. Mrs. Greenwood was assisted by Mrs. T. B. Greenwood, Miss Mattie Greenwood, Miss Frances Fullinwider, Mesdames Webb Wright and Lovell Bay of Shreveport, in entertaining the children. Dainty white swiss bags, tied in red, white and blue ribbons were given the little tots, and they were told to "go animal hunting." Soon all returned with game—animal crackers. After this a regular Fourth of July march was put on, the honoree captain of one division, Gould Wilcox, of another. All wore caps of red, white and blue. The captains carried flags, and at the taps all marched around the lawn and back to their seats, after which cream, bearing a flag on each plate, and red and blue feed individual cakes were served. The birthday cake bearing the five candles of red, white and blue, was brought forth, and the little guests gave wishes as the candles burned; those who could not wish blew the

## MALARIAL DISEASES.

### How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow-faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.

The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat.

"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, smallpox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent.

The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season. A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.

Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but to keep up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.

"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again."—W. H. McWilliams, Ficksburg, La.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.  
Bratton Drug Co., Special Agents.

candles out. Mr. Watkins arrived just here, and photographed the scene. The young host wore his honors proudly, and yet showed that manly courtesy to all. He received many wishes and letters through the day and a telegram from his aunt and uncle in Iowa with good wishes and love. The occasion was graced by several "grown up" friends, among them Judge and Mrs. N. B. Morris, and his uncle, T. B. Greenwood. His papa and mamma were as happy as proud papas and mammas always are of their children's joy. After the last guest had disappeared, and was safe at home, the regular Fourth of July rain came, adding joy to the celebration. The following little ones from one to five years of age were present: Mace Polander, Adria Spielberger, May Barnes, Edward Baty, Bonnie Bess Simmons, Allen Dougherty, Ben Broyles, Helen Broyles, George Burdett, Katherine Campbell, John Lewis and Jane Carson, Winifred Colley, Mary Lee Copeland, Chas. Crane, Louise Davenport, Dora Davenport, Marcus Dobbs, Mary Alice Doran, Phillip and Louise Ezell, Ruth and Bennett Flanagan, Elizabeth Fullinwider, Frances Collins, Markham and Van Alvin Hamilton, Louis Littlejohn, Laura and Frank Hathecock, Jack Hodges, Kathleen Houseman, Ellen Hughes, Kathleen Davey, Helen Johnson, Gerald and Carolyn Joyce, James Kilgore, Evelyn Koch, Gretchen Lacy, Hypathia, Henry and Elizabeth Link, Willard and Frank Markle, Alice Cornelia Matthews, Preston Moore, Mary Martha Morris, Virginia McLeod, Maurice McMahon, Robt. Abernathy, Beulah Sweetman, Virginia and Gould Wilson, Lily Bess Wright, Lucile Malloy, Gregg McReynolds, Maurice Angly, Helen Pearlstone, Lenora and John Price, Frances, Elizabeth and Margaret Robinson, Elizabeth Saunders, Bonner Sewell, Wm. Shapard, Ruth Silliman, Eugenia Smith, Wilson Nowlin, Tom and John Spencer.

## Qui Vives.

Miss Bessie Ferguson entertained the Qui Vives yesterday morning with five hundred. Five tables were arranged for the games, after which covers were laid and cream and cake served. The parlors were pretty in cut flowers and ferns, and attractive in youth and young womanhood. The out-of-town guests were Misses Anna Hughes of Temple, Norrine Blair of Dallas and Lang of Dallas.

## Mrs. G. H. Turner's Reception.

The afternoon of the Fourth was beautifully kept by Mrs. G. H. Turner, she introducing to her Palestine friends the bride of her son, Mr. John Worrall. The home on Hoxie street was prettily arranged in cut flowers and ferns. The electric lights were turned on, as the afternoon was cloudy and dark. On entering the cheery parlors the outside was forgotten. Mesdames C. S. Bratton and W. B. Flanagan received every one in the reception hall; Mrs. Turner, with her honoree, welcomed all guests in the first parlor. Mesdames A. R. Howard, F. Hufsmith and A. R. Johnson were in the back parlor greeting the friends. Mrs. Louise West and Miss Emma Ward were in the back hall receiving, and Mrs. E. J. Ezell was serving punch. The following young ladies were assisting and added cheer to the occasion: Misses Lois Grigsby, Lucile Neville, Kathleen Caldwell, Lucile Cossette, Helen Hufsmith and Louise Oehler. The inclement afternoon added coziness and cheer to everything. A delicious luncheon was served. Tiny silk flags were given as pretty souvenirs. Music was given by Miss Riddle Worrall and others and the piano was enjoyed. Hospitality, informality and joy were present.

## Patriotic Party.

The patriotic party given by Henry F. Brunow, Jr., to celebrate his eighth birthday as well as the birth of his country's independence, although postponed from July 4th to July 5th, was in no way marred by the postponement. Such a riot of colors, red, white and blue, everywhere! The swing, play house and even the bunches of sunflowers which seemed to be in every place, gaily flaunted flags or umbrellas of red, white and blue. Henry was ably assisted in receiving his many guests by his little sister, Alyth Ogilvy, his mother, his mamma, Mrs. Ogilvy, Mrs. Belle Gooch, Mrs. S. E. Reed and Mrs. Charles J. Crane, Charles J. Crane III, although greatly in the minority in respect to years, he being the only baby present, received a great deal of attention. The new play house, just finished, was the center of attraction

for the little girls, for in it was everything to delight a little mother's heart, doll chiffonier, dresser, work basket, tea table, etc., with Teddy bears, Billikens and the dolls to do the honors. As if by magic appeared a gaily decorated fish pond filled with the most fascinating packages of red, white and blue in lieu of the fish, which had evidently escaped. Each child took his turn in fishing, and as each package was drawn to the top it revealed a dancing skeleton, turtle, balloon or some other toy to delight any fisher's heart. Then was produced a canvas filled frame with staff painted on it, only needing a flag to complete it. This the young players were asked to place, each being blind-folded. Marjorie Kingsbury and Edward Short were the ones to do this most correctly, and each received a prize. The children were then seated on the lawn, where dainty refreshments were served, further carrying out the color scheme. Strawberry cream, individual iced sponge cakes and frosted angel cakes were served on blue china. Then the birthday cake was brought out; mounted on a high stand it was indeed a work of art. This was the gift of Mrs. Ogilvy to her grandson, and was a veritable dream of delicate frosting. From the base of the stand floated red, white and blue streamers. Each child took a ribbon, the cake was lifted and their fortunes revealed. Eugene Shepherd drew the button, W. A. Underwood the needle and Phillip Ezell the dime. The party would not have been complete without Henry's daddy and papa, so Mr. Ogilvy and Mr. Brunow came to round out the pleasures. Henry was the recipient of a great many gifts, which will serve as pleasant reminders of a happy, happy birthday.

## Complimentary.

Mrs. E. J. Ezell entertained last night with a pallet party in honor of the Misses Harris of Nacogdoches. The Ezell home was bright and happy with merry laughter and conversation of the young guests. An elegant dinner was served. The center piece was pretty yellow flowers. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Ezell chaperoned the party to the picture show, on the return from which a watermelon cutting was enjoyed. The personnel of the party was the following: Misses Margaret and Ellice Harris, Trace Jewel Link, Mattie Silliman and Mariani Moore.

## Sewing Club.

Miss Helen Grant entertained the Sewing Club yesterday afternoon, complimentary to her guest, Miss Anna Hughes, of Temple. A delightful afternoon was passed, ending with in enjoyable luncheon.

Mrs. Sydney Huston of Houston is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. Oder.

Mr. C. C. Johns of Huntsville spent Sunday and Monday in Palestine.

Misses Margaret and Ellice Harris of Nacogdoches are the guests of Misses Grace Jewel and Johnnie Link.

Mr. Chas. Johnson returned last night from Bryan. Mrs. Johnson and Hans Pat stopped at Buffalo for a day or two.

Mrs. Max Davidson and little Celeste of Houston are visiting relatives in the city, coming for the Segal-Dreyfus wedding.

Mrs. G. L. Russ, accompanied by her son, Mr. George Russ of Houston, left last night for a summer visit to New York and other places of interest.

Mrs. Fred Lewis and daughters, Misses Allie May and Lillian Lewis, and Miss Eleanor Polts of Austin form a pleasant house party at the Crawford home in Old Town.

The picture of Mr. R. J. Jackson, formerly of Palestine, president of the Texas State Sportsmen's Association, appeared in Monday's Galveston News. It was a good photo, too.

The candidates were all at Tucker yesterday, enjoying a big dinner and meeting everybody there. Today they will back in the smiles of Elkhart people, eating chicken pie and complimenting the women and children.

Miss Annie Lee Kerr of San Antonio is the guest of Miss Fannie Maude DuPuy. They have just returned from Greenville, where they have been members of a house party for ten days with Miss Grace Tippet.

The following guests joined the Halpurn house party for the Segal-Dreyfus wedding: Messrs. Arthur and L. Leiser of Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Leiser of Houston, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Segal and daughter, Miss Isabel, Isadore and Maurice Segal and Miss Ray Segal, all of Jefferson.

Have no automobile. Order your roast in the evening, or early in the morning, or don't kick. Davis' Meat Market. 2-12-11

## A HAPPY OUTCOME

By ANDREW C. EWING

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There is no truer saying than "there is compensation in all things." An example of this came under my observation in the case of one of my subordinates in the army. It began during an engagement.

In the heat of the fight a stretcher was carried past me and I saw the face of one of my Lieutenants, Tom Ashley, pale and with closed eyes. He opened them and gave me the most melancholy look I ever received from any one. A blanket was laid across his body, leaving his legs bare. It was but a momentary passage, after which I became as intent on directing the work of slaughter as before. We won a victory and pushed on after the enemy, leaving our dead to be put in the ground by a burial squad and our wounded to be taken care of by the surgeons. They cut off a part of Ashley's left leg and all of his right arm.

I felt an especial pang in the case of Ashley, for, besides being the most promising subaltern in my battalion, I knew that he was engaged to be married to a very lovely girl. Besides being lovely, she had a fortune in her own right, and I knew that Ashley, who had nothing but his pay, was looking forward to his marriage with her as soon as the war was over and a happy life to follow. In one short fight that lasted barely ten minutes he had been made a cripple and his life was blighted.

A few days later, being near the hospital where Lieutenant Ashley was lying, I went to see him. I found him, as I expected, in a melancholy state of mind. His distress all seemed concentrated on the fact that he must give up the girl he loved. I endeavored to comfort him by suggesting that she might make a sacrifice for him, but he assured me that on no account would he permit her to do so. Indeed, he told me that he had been waiting for some one nearly connected with him to write her, announcing his mutilation and that he released her.

It was a sad duty, and when it was performed I ventured again to express a doubt as to whether the girl would accept of her release, but Ashley declared that no man with a soul in his body would permit a girl to tie herself up for life with a man minus a leg and an arm. Besides, she was the idol of her parents, who would not permit her to make any such sacrifice. They were so ambitious for her that they had only reluctantly consented to her engagement with Ashley, who was one of the most promising officers in the army. He described her to me as a very feminine person, who had been brought up to follow their slightest wish. Considering this feature of the case, I mailed the letter, believing that Lieutenant Ashley and Miss Barnes would mutually agree to give up their prospective union.

Two days were required for the missive to reach its destination, and a reply could not be received in less than two days more. Meanwhile I visited Ashley twice. He evidently felt easier since he had dispatched his letter, considering the matter of his engagement closed. On the fifth day after I had sent his missive I went to the hospital and there found the reply.

It was Miss Barnes herself. The meeting had taken place—for the girl had arrived several hours before—and with it had passed that first shock at the coming together of two people who had suffered and must continue to suffer such an overwhelming misfortune. Miss Barnes had more nearly recovered from it than Ashley, though now and again I could see tiny wavelets of something like happiness passing over his face. Miss Barnes was busying herself to make him more comfortable. She had brought with her certain articles for the purpose, especially underclothing, which he greatly needed, and with the help of a soldier nurse was putting it on him with no more compunction than if she had been his wife.

Miss Barnes remained with Ashley until he was sufficiently recovered to travel, when she took him home with her. A few months later, the war being over, I followed. Ashley had given in to the girl whom he loved and who loved him, and they were only waiting for me to be present at the wedding. Miss Barnes had astonished every one by having her own way in the matter, having conquered her parents as well as her lover.

The wedding was not one of those joyous occasions where the young people start out in a career that heaven seems to smile on. The witnesses felt a tinge of sadness, and the groom was inexpressibly overcome. Only the bride seemed to be herself. She told me after the ceremony that she believed she was happier than if her husband had been physically perfect. The reason she gave for this was that the man she loved so dearly was and would be dependent upon her for his lifelong comfort. In ministering to that comfort she had not only an object, but an object that filled her whole heart.

I visited the Ashleys some years later. Tom had accepted a professorship to teach military branches in a college, thus having his time pleasantly occupied. Two children had come to the couple, both of whom appreciated beyond their years their father's physical loss. But this physical deprivation was his only loss, and by it he had gained the undivided affection of a family. He had become accustomed to the situation and was happy.

## Ex-Gov. Folk, Whose Presidential Boom Has Been Launched



The presidential boom of former Governor Joseph Wingate Folk of Missouri as a Democratic candidate was formally launched at St. Louis June 2 at a banquet of Missouri Democratic leaders. The affair was arranged by Lou Sanders, who was the original Folk-for-governor boomer and who is chairman of the Missouri Democratic league. In a speech during the banquet Folk gave a hint as to his platform on national issues.

## JUDGE WILLIAM

# POINDEXTER

Will Present His Candidacy for

## GOVERNOR

AT

Slocum, 11:30 a. m.

And at

Palestine, City Hall 8:30 p. m.

Thursday, July 7

## Submission and Prohibition

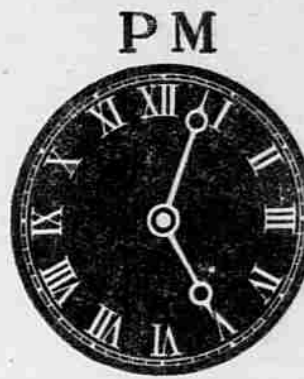
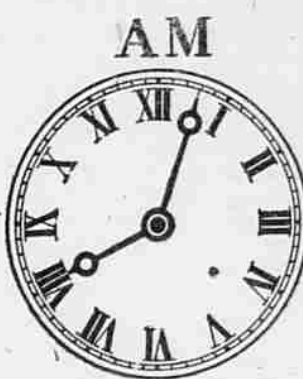
And other principles for which he stands, will be discussed with the eloquence, force and logic which distinguishes Judge PoinDEXTER as a public speaker.

Come out and hear him for his cause.

You will be richly repaid whether or not you are his supporters, or agree with all for which he stands.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public generally, and the ladies especially.

Adv.



## Four Hours of Perpetual Breeze for One Cent.

The Westinghouse 8-inch Home Fan will give you a cool, refreshing breeze on the hottest day for the trifling cost of 1-4 cent an hour.

It is light and can be carried from room to room. And it can be used either as a wall or desk fan. Can you afford not to have one?

Perhaps you want a larger fan—for the office or store? Call and examine our line—all types for all purposes.

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